28/06/2020 Guardian



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## Chapter 1 by Belle Adler

SHE NEEDS HELP.

I bolted upright in bed. The voice was urgent, clear in my mind. I whipped my sheets off, slipped on my shoes, and raced out at the door.

I am a Guardian Angel.

I'm sure you have a million questions. I'll answer the basic ones as I run. Yes, I do sleep. Yes, I wear regular clothes. No, I don't have wings. Yes, I have powers.

Clear enough?

No?

Too bad. I don't have time to answer all your questions, I have a life to save. In case you didn't notice.

I guess I should actually be more specific, though. I am not a Guardian Angel, not anymore. I used to be, until I was relived of my responsibilities by the Head Angel, Romaran. I was sent back to Earth to resume my life as a human, my life before I had died and become a Guardian Angel. I still had my abilities, and that internal warning that lets me know when someone nearby needs my help. But I am not an official Guardian anymore.

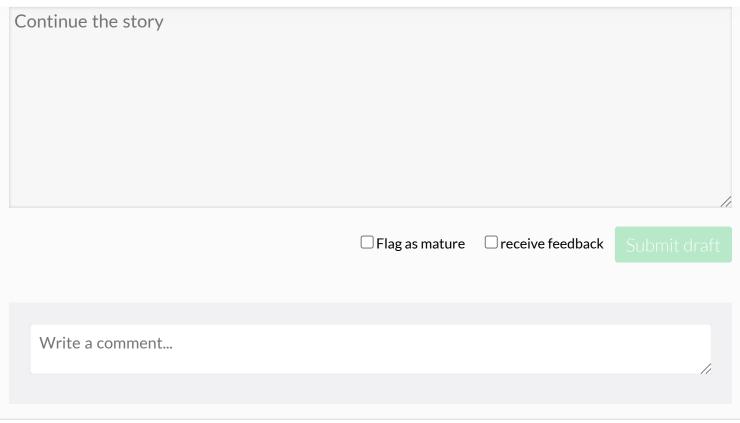
## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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